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ALL NEW

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm

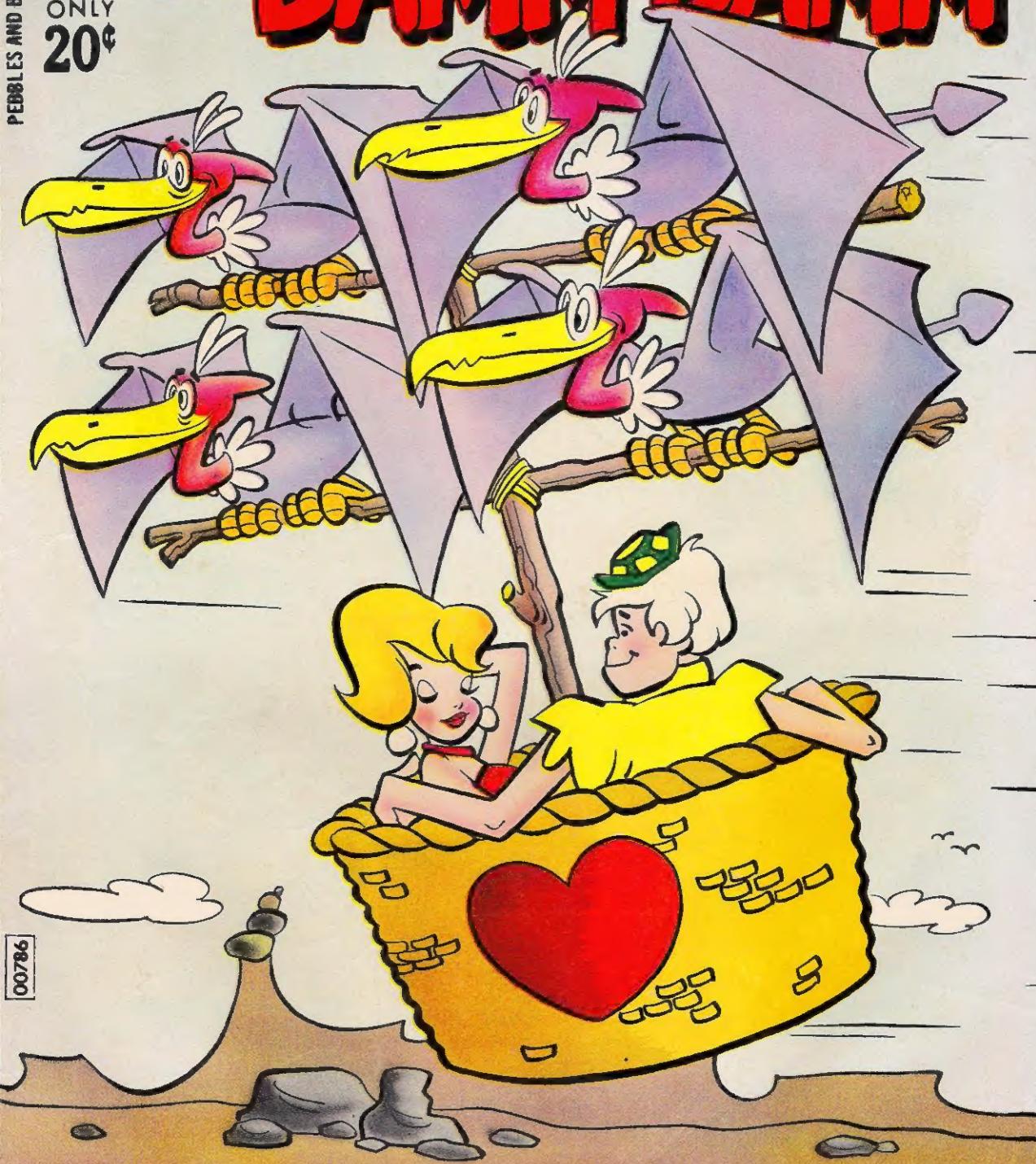
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PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm

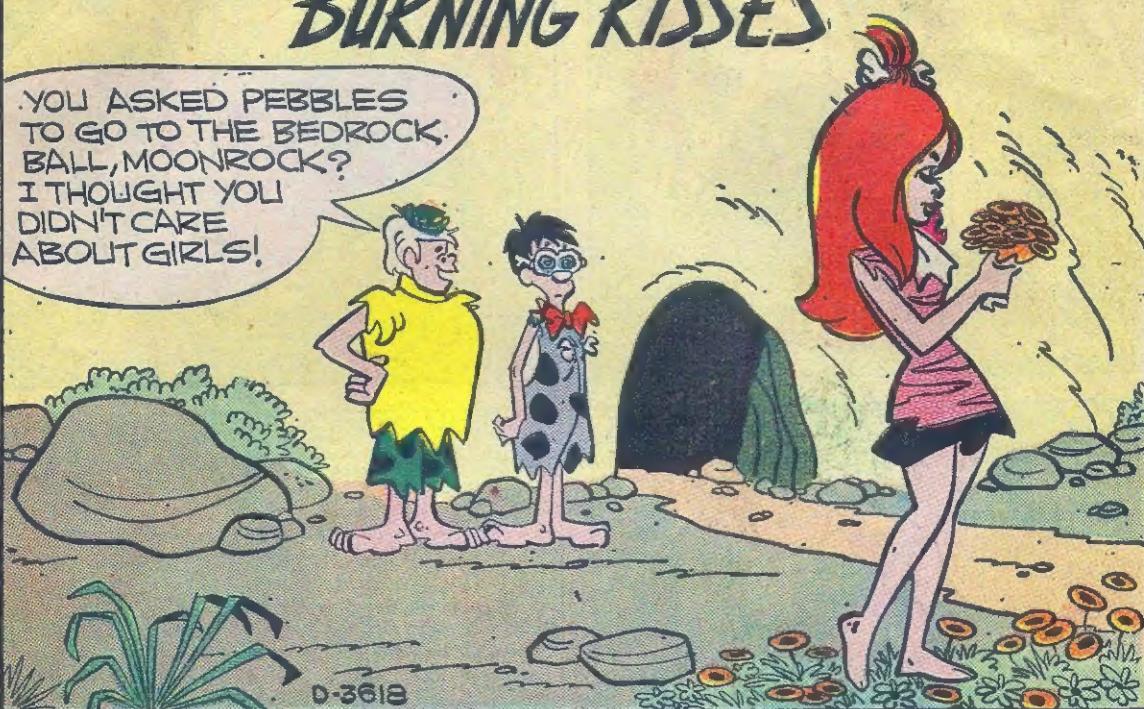
00786



TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "BURNING KISSES"

YOU ASKED PEBBLES  
TO GO TO THE BEDROCK  
BALL, MOONROCK?  
I THOUGHT YOU  
DIDN'T CARE  
ABOUT GIRLS!



D-3618

I LOOKED INTO HER EYES  
AND FELL HEAD OVER HEELS  
IN LOVE WITH HER!

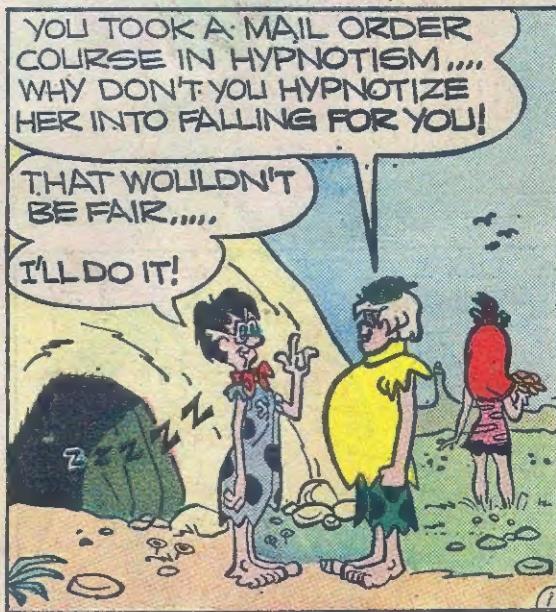
©PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm



YOU TOOK A MAIL ORDER  
COURSE IN HYPNOTISM....  
WHY DON'T YOU HYPNOTIZE  
HER INTO FALLING FOR YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T  
BE FAIR....

I'LL DO IT!



PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm Vol. 1, No. 9, December, 1972.

published every six weeks by Charlton Press, Inc., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.60 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

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THERE SHE IS NEAR  
SLEEPING DRAGON CAYE!

PEBBLES, LOOK  
INTO MY EYES!

SHHHHHH!  
SLEEPING  
DRAGON!

DON'T BE SILLY,  
MOONROCK! I  
STILL WON'T GO  
TO THE  
BEDROCK  
BALL WITH  
YOU!

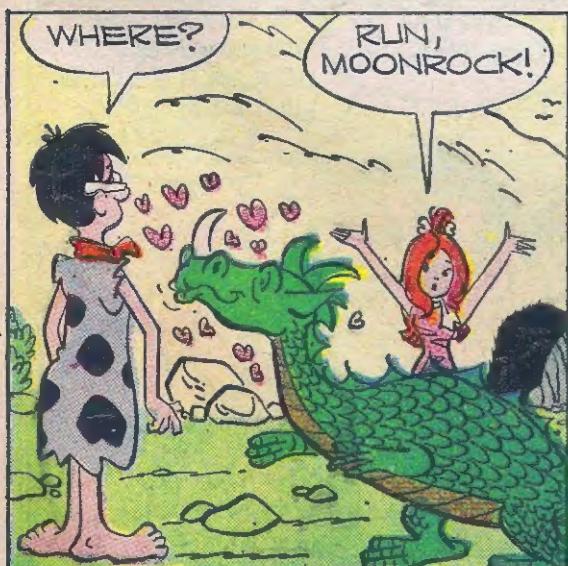
UH...ER...I'VE  
GOT DIRT IN  
MY EYE! LOOK  
FOR IT, HUH?

GOLLY, I FEEL  
FUNNY...

THAT'S IT, PEBBLES...KEEP  
LOOKING...YOU ARE SLEEPY...  
SLEEPY...YOU MUST SLEEP...

OH,  
MOONROCK!

YOU ARE IN  
LOVE WITH ME,  
MOONROCK  
CRATER!!



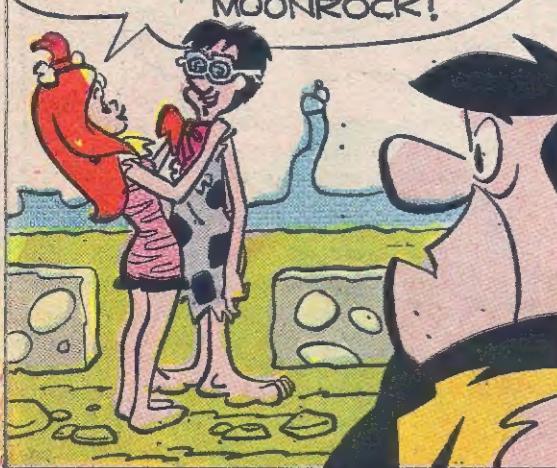
YOU SAVED ME FROM  
THE DRAGON! YOU'RE  
MY HERO!

I D-DID?  
I AM?



OF COURSE I'LL GO TO THE  
BEDROCK BALL WITH YOU,  
MOONROCK!

THAT HYPNOTISM  
STUFF REALLY WORKS!

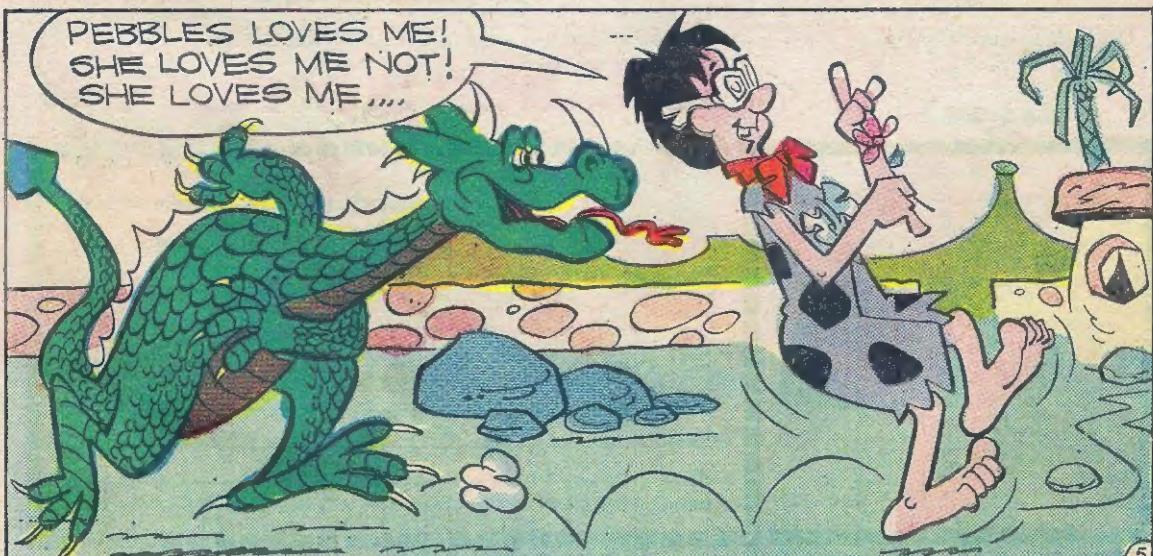
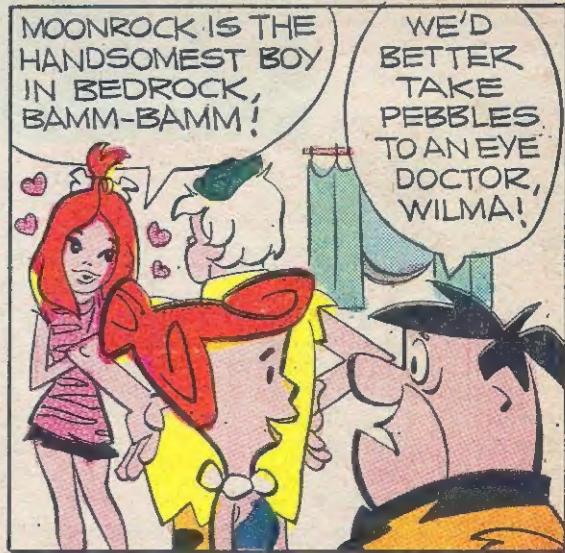
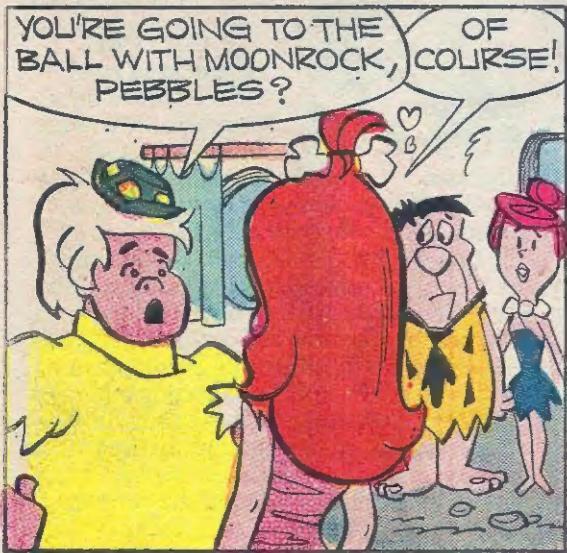
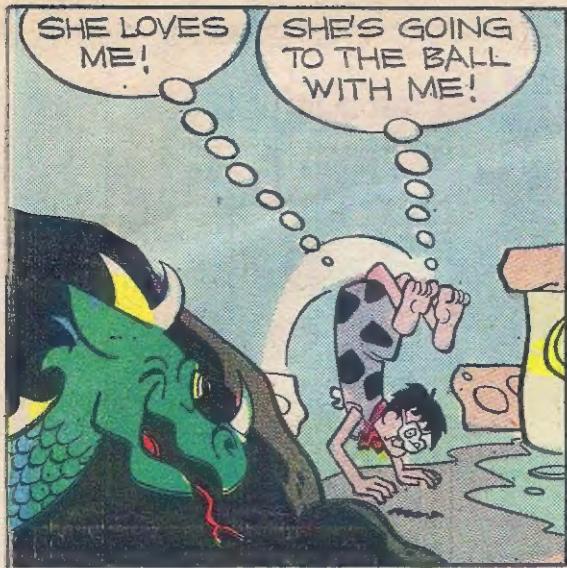


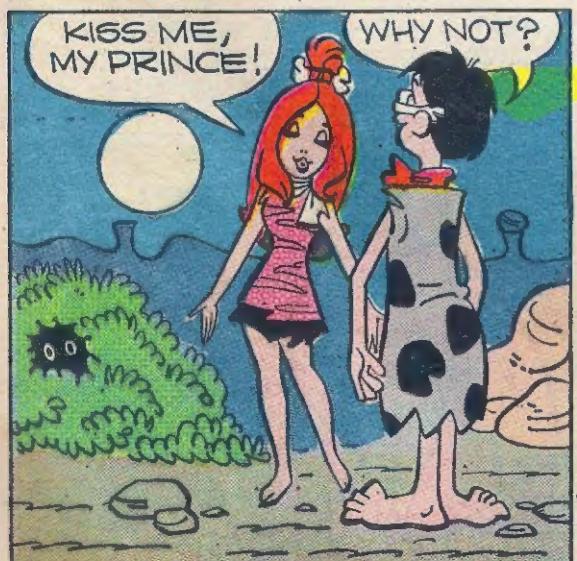
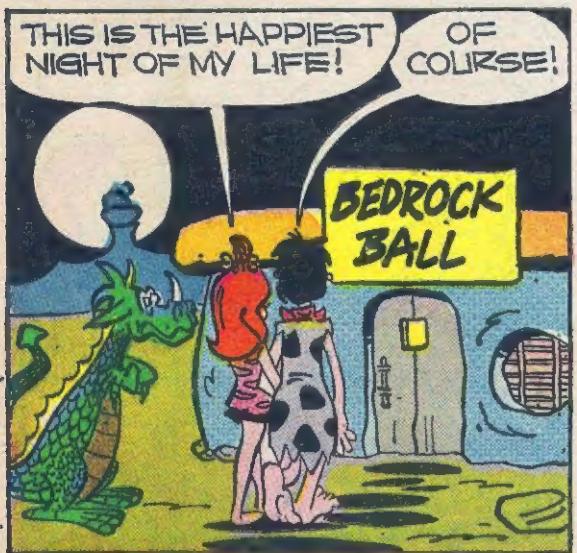
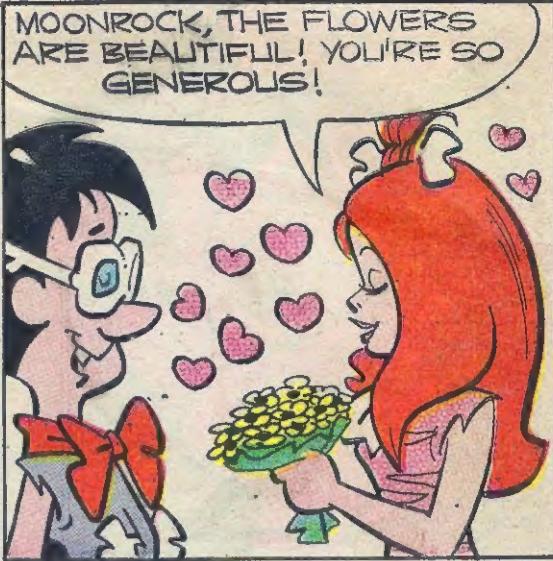
DADDY, I'M GOING TO THE  
BEDROCK BALL WITH  
MOONROCK CRATER!

I KNOW HE'S  
KINDA WEIRD  
BUT...BUT I LOVE  
HIM ANYWAY,  
DADDY!



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HURRY UP,  
PEBBLES!



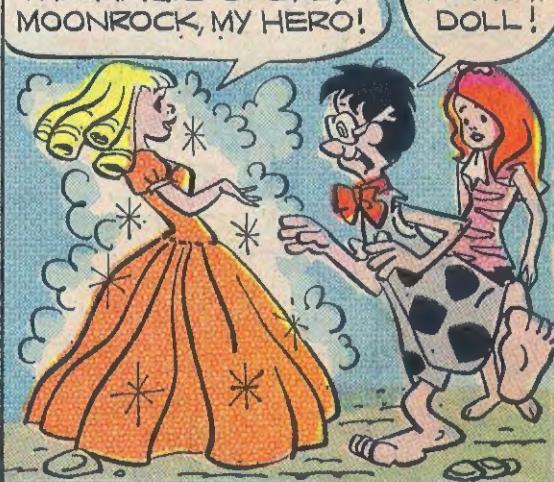
A D-DRAGON?

HOLD THE  
PHONE,  
DEARIE!



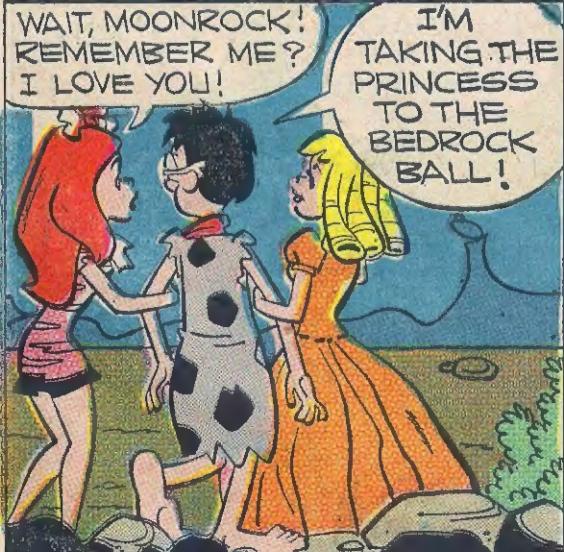
YOUR KISS HAS LIFTED  
THE MAGIC SPELL,  
MOONROCK, MY HERO!

WOW!  
WOTTA  
DOLL!



WAIT, MOONROCK!  
REMEMBER ME?  
I LOVE YOU!

I'M  
TAKING THE  
PRINCESS  
TO THE  
BEDROCK  
BALL!



WHAT AM I  
DOING HERE?

HE BROKE  
THE SPELL!

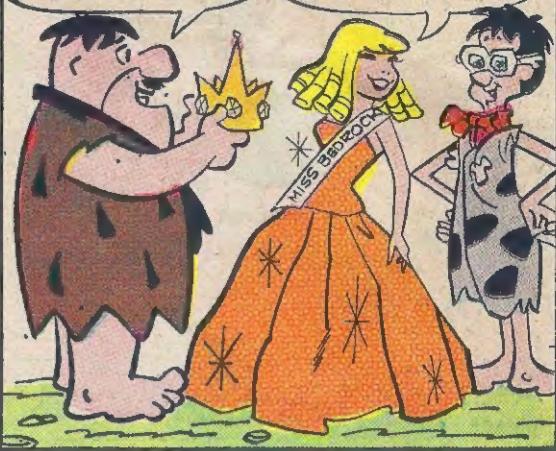
I REMEMBER!  
MOONROCK.  
HYPNOTIZED ME!



THE JUDGES HAVE PICKED  
YOUR GIRL AS THE BEAUTY  
QUEEN, MOONROCK!

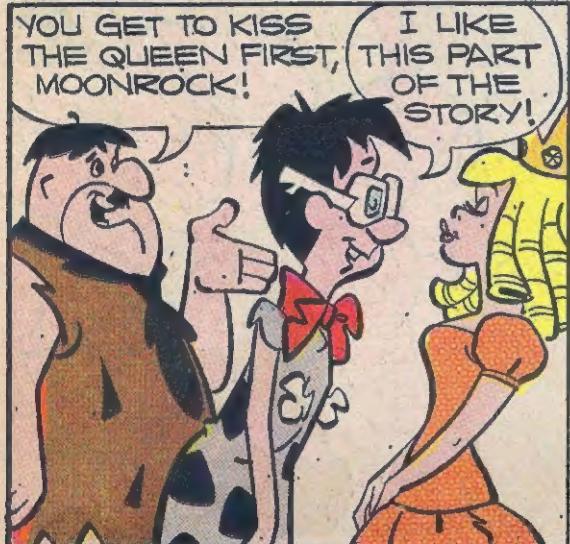
NATURALLY!

I CROWN YOU  
QUEEN OF THE  
BEDROCK BALL!  
IT'S ALL  
BECAUSE OF  
YOU, MY HERO!



YOU GET TO KISS  
THE QUEEN FIRST, THIS PART  
MOONROCK!

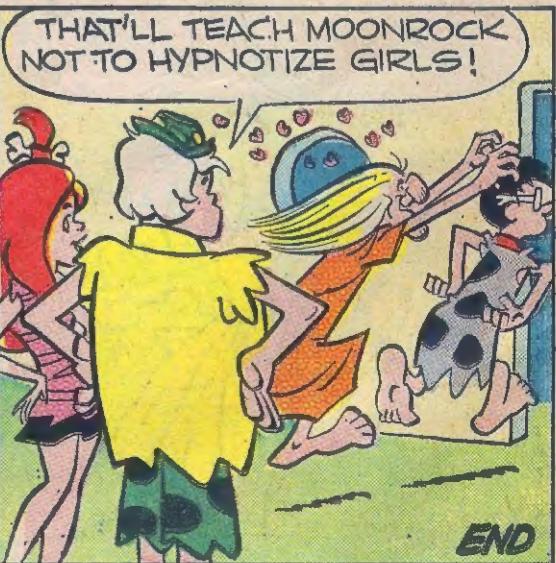
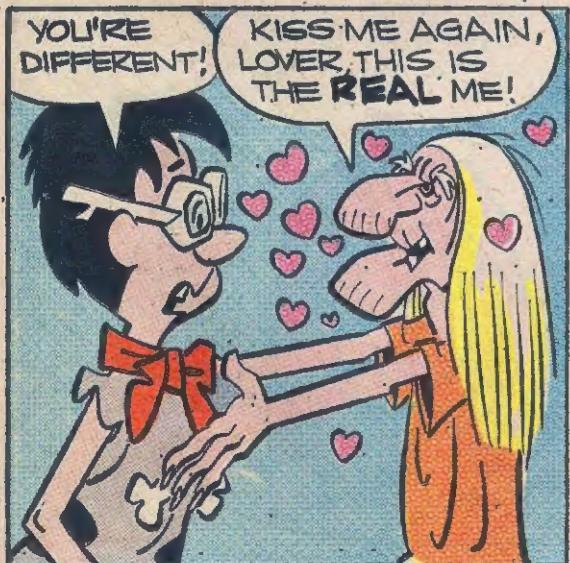
I LIKE  
THIS PART  
OF THE  
STORY!



YOU'RE  
DIFFERENT!

KISS ME AGAIN,  
LOVER. THIS IS  
THE REAL ME!

THAT'LL TEACH MOONROCK  
NOT TO HYPNOTIZE GIRLS!



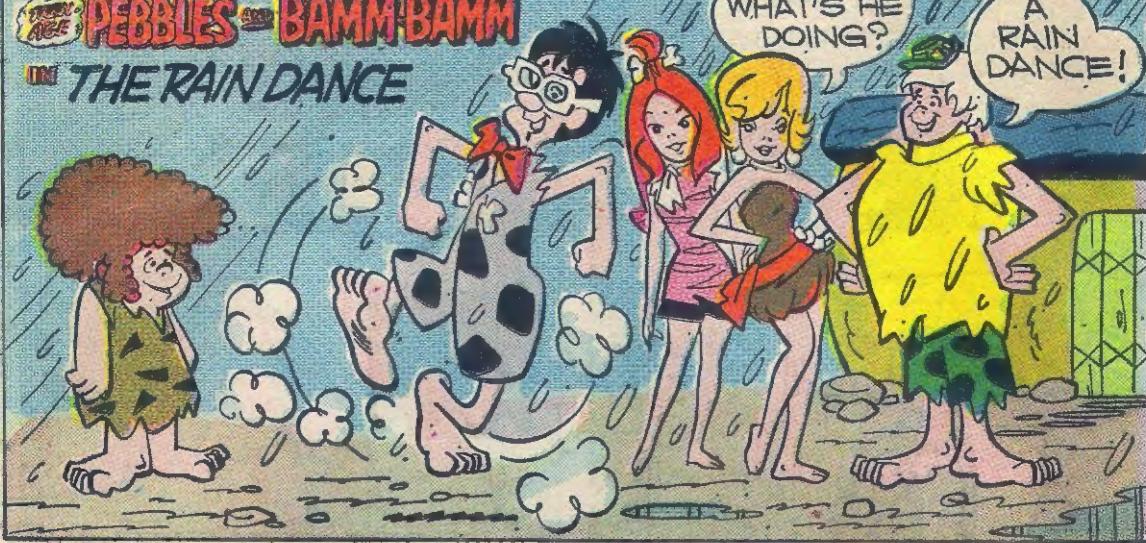
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TOPPEL  
PEBBLES & Bamm Bamm

## THE RAIN DANCE

WHAT'S HE  
DOING?

A  
RAIN  
DANCE!



OKAY! ENOUGH!  
ALREADY! **STOP**  
**THE RAIN!**



I CAN'T! YOU HAVE TO KNOW  
HOW TO DO THE DANCE  
BACKWARDS TO  
STOP IT!

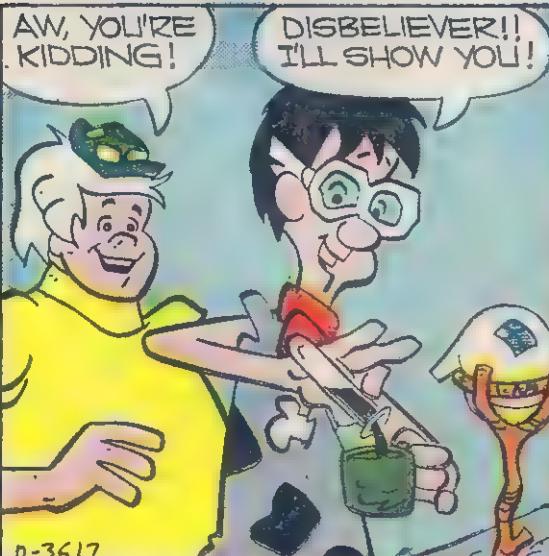
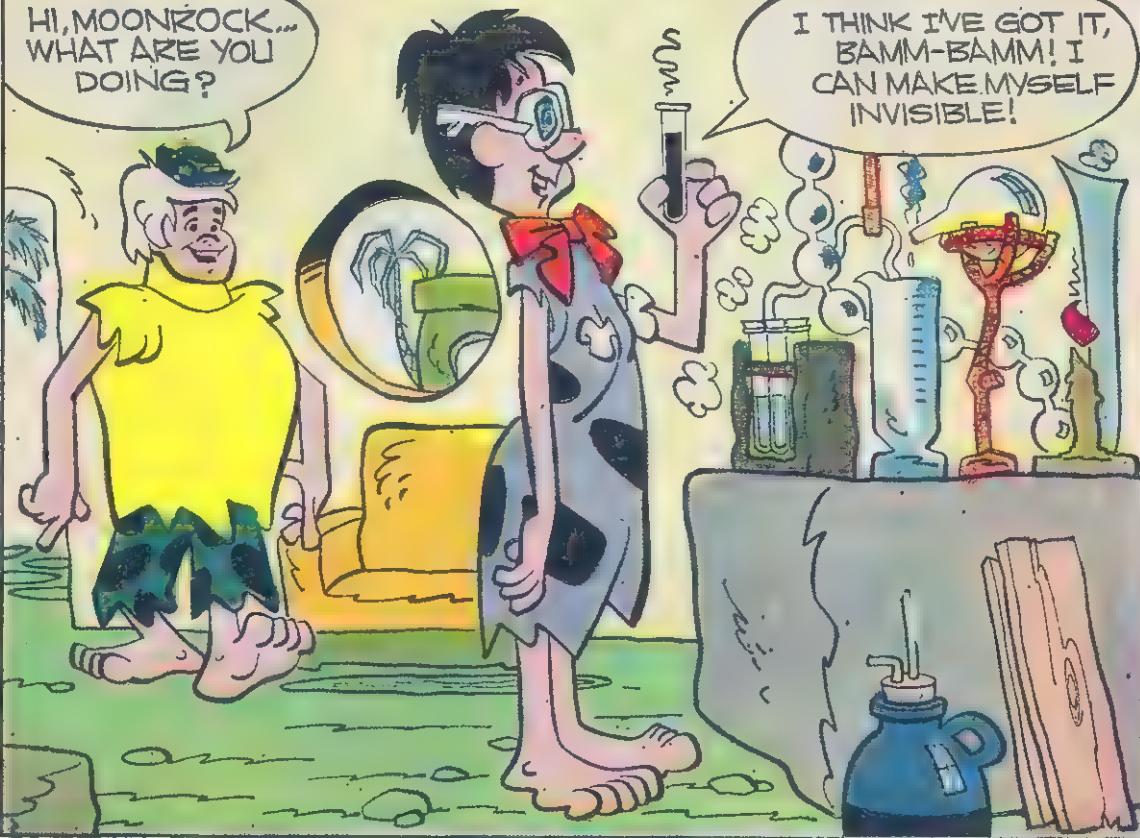


TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN THE INVISIBLE MAN

HI, MOONROCK...  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

I THINK I'VE GOT IT,  
BAMM-BAMM! I  
CAN MAKE MYSELF  
INVISIBLE!



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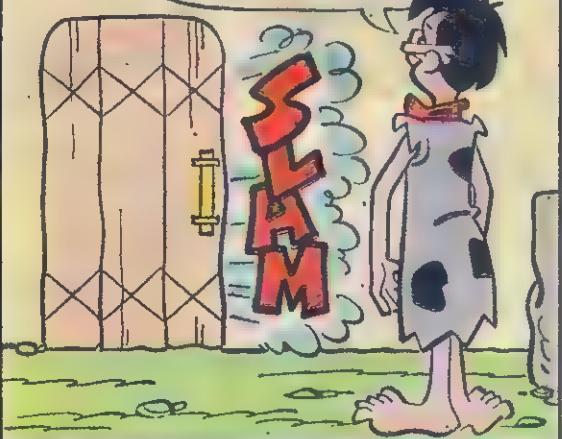
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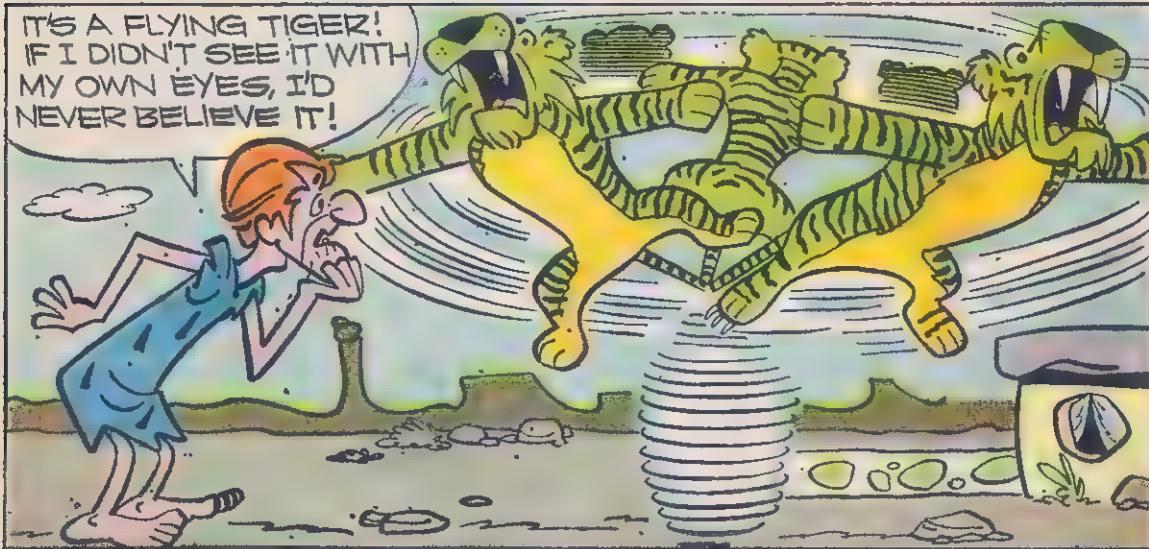
THE EFFECT WON'T  
LAST LONG...DON'T GET  
INTO TROUBLE!

HELP!  
HELP!

I'LL SAVE YOU!



IT'S A FLYING TIGER!  
IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH  
MY OWN EYES, I'D  
NEVER BELIEVE IT!



HE WON'T BOTHER  
YOU ANY MORE;  
MISTER!

FIRST I SEE  
THINGS, NOW  
I'M HEARING  
THINGS!



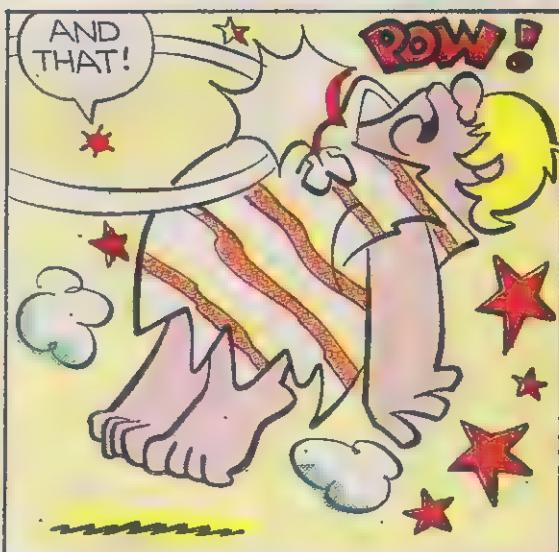
I'M CRACKING UP!  
I'M CRACKING UP!



I DON'T LIKE  
SMART KIDS, SEE!

YEAH, SMART KIDS  
GROW UP TO BE WISE  
GUYS!

YOU ALL LEAVE  
ME ALONE!



I COULD DANCE  
LIKE THIS FOREVER,  
FABIAN!

TOO BAD,  
PEBBLES,  
I MUST BE  
GETTING HOME REAL  
SOON!



WHO TAPPED  
MY SHOULDER?

I'M CUTTING  
IN!



YIPE! SPOOKS! I'M  
CUTTING OUT!



BAMM-BAMM!  
WHERE DID YOU  
COME FROM?

I'D BETTER LIE....  
YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE  
THE TRUTH!

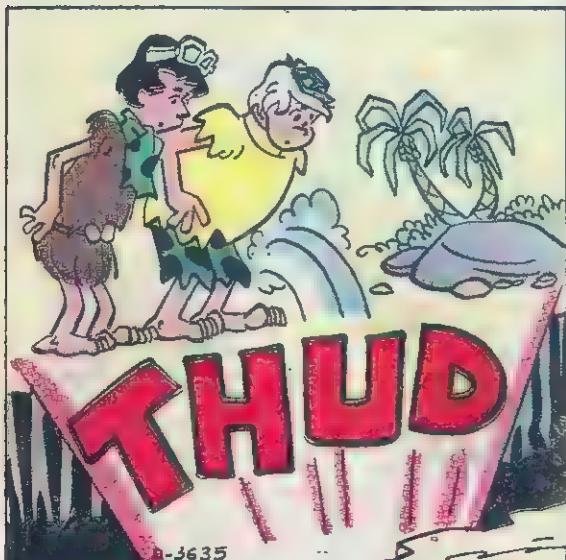


END

PEBBLES - BAMM BAMM  
"THIS IS WINNING?"

LET'S PLAY FOLLOW THE LEADER!

OKAY, YOU LEAD!



# TWINKLES TINKLES AND WRINKLES

## Obeying Orders

It took Tom Wilson six and a half years to finish the four year general course at Southside High School. He wasn't dumb if that is what you want to know. He just hated to obey any order whatsoever. And most of his free time he spent in the office of Mrs. Henrietta Carson, the grade advisor.

"The rule is that you do not use the front entrance to the school," she told him. "You use the side entrance."

"I want to use the front entrance," he insisted. "My first period class is on the main floor."

"The rule is you must keep quiet during a fire drill," she told him another time. "We must have absolute silence."

"If a teacher can talk, then so can I. That's how I see it," he told her.

"You can't go out during your lunch period," she told him one day. "You must eat here."

"I don't like the food here and I am not going to bring my lunch," he insisted. "Joe's wagon has good hamburgers to eat."

"Mr. Seligman insists you must write your homework. Otherwise you fail," sighed Mrs. Henrietta Carson. "So write it."

"He doesn't write his lesson plans. That's his homework. So I refuse to write mine."

"You are going into a world where orders are given and must be obeyed," she told him. "What are your plans for the future?"

"I became of age yesterday," he smiled. "I joined the U.S. Marines."

P.S.: she almost fainted.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Bright Boy

When I was a little boy, a version of this story was told to me. And recently I read another version of the same story in Chinese. Which I understand is many centuries old. So you have a mystery to solve. And I don't know the answer: Did the American version come from the Chinese? Or did it arise here independently?

Ssu-ma was a very bright boy. One day he and his friends were playing ball. Near them were large storage water tanks. They were used to store rain water or water carried from the nearby stream. Little Chang threw the ball too high into the air. And so it landed in one of these water tanks. They were about four feet in height and three feet in diameter. The ball was floating on top of the water. But how to get it?

"We could throw rocks and break the jar," suggested Little Chang. "But then we would be punished."

"We might turn one of us upside down, hold him by the feet, and see if he can get the ball," suggested Little Chang. "But there would be a terrible accident if we let go of the feet."

"This is really a hard problem," said Ssu-ma. "But I think I have a solution. We do not have to break the jar. Not take a chance of an accident. See the little jars on the side of it? We all go to the stream. Fill up the little jars with water. Then pour the water into the big jar. And we will do this until the water reaches the top of the jar. And since the ball floats, there it is for us to take with one hand."

P.S.: It worked!

\*\*\*\*\*

## Perfect Pet

I just happen to be a teacher in the grade school. On that Tuesday afternoon we had a discussion about pets. What was the perfect pet?

"I have the perfect pet," said Marie. "My doll is called Helene. She can talk, walk, shut her eyes and even drink water. She does everything I want her to do. She never cries. And she goes with me to the country."

"I got a puppy last week for my birthday present," said John. "He is so cute. Follows me all around the house. I haven't given him a name yet. Maybe I will call him Royer. Or maybe Snaps. He is the perfect pet."

"I have a frog," said Louis. "I like to watch him jump. I am sure he knows me. Because when I come into the room and look at him, he starts to jump. My father built a special large cage for him. But I take him out and put him on the floor. And he can even jump over a book."

"I haven't a pet yet," said Frankie. "But I do know what the perfect pet must be. And I know just such a pet. He goes where you go. He eats what you eat. And if the hotel tells you that they don't take pets, you still can take him with you. They won't know."

"Must be a miniature dog," I suggested. "What else, could it be?"

"Maybe it is a goldfish," said Marie. "But then a goldfish doesn't eat what you eat."

"It is a tapeworm," grinned Frankie. "Gets inside of you. So he goes where you go, eats what you eat, and nobody can see him."

\*\*\*\*\*

**PEBBLES**

**BAMM BAMM**

**"CAUTION"**



TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM™ "BEDROCK RODEO"

IT SOUNDS  
WONDERFUL!

RIGHT UP MY  
ALLEY! HOW ABOUT  
YOU, BAMM-BAMM?  
CHICKENING OUT?

NOT ME, FABIAN, I'M  
SIGNING UP RIGHT NOW!

BEDROCK RODEO  
BIG PRIZES!  
SIGN UP HERE

D-3616

WE HAVE BUCKING  
BRONTOSAURUS AND RHINO  
CALF ROPING AND WILD  
DINOSAUR RIDING! WHICH  
EVENT DO YOU WANT TO  
SIGN UP FOR?

ALL OF  
THEM!

AND  
YOU?  
MAYBE YOU SHOULD  
JUST SIT IN THE  
STANDS AND  
WATCH!

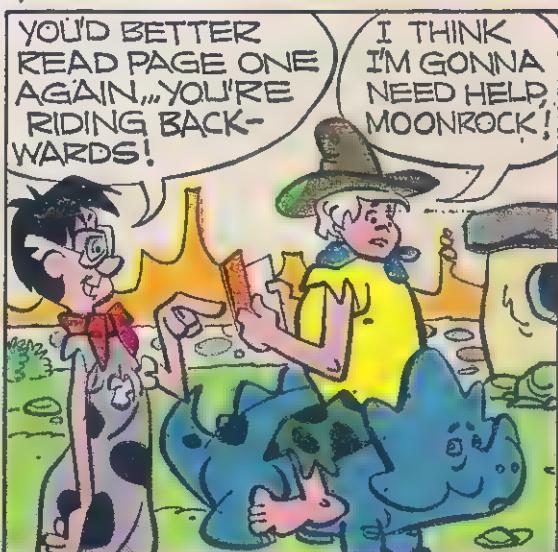
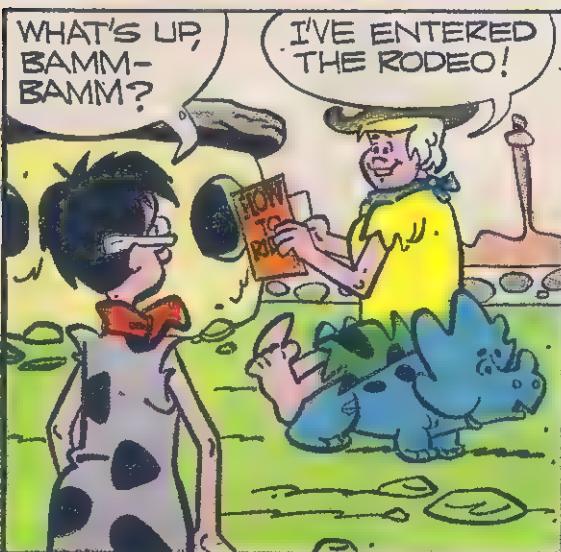
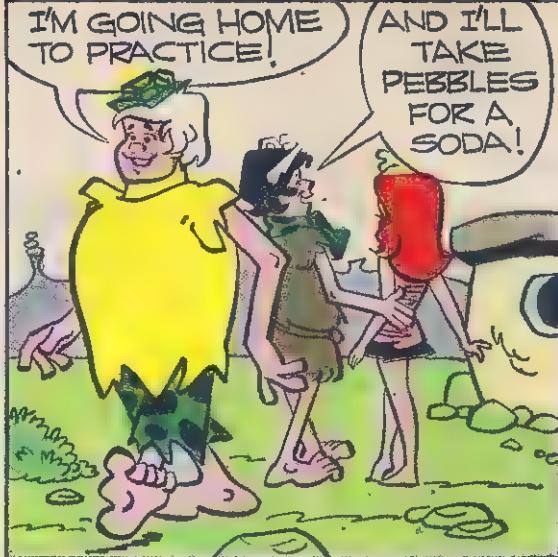
ALL OF  
THEM!

THERE'S A SQUARE DANCE AND A HAYRIDE AFTER THE RODEO.... I'LL TAKE YOU, PEBBLES!

THE WINNER WILL TAKE HER!

I'M GOING HOME TO PRACTICE!

AND I'LL TAKE PEBBLES FOR A SODA!



HOW WILL I EVER STAY ON A WILD BUCKING BEAST?

THAT'S EASY, GLUE! IT'S GETTING YOU OFF THAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT!



## THE BIG RODEO DAY

THIS SADDLE HAS METAL INSIDE.. JUST PUT SOME MAGNETS IN YOUR POCKET AND YOU CAN STAY ON.. THROW AWAY THE MAGNETS AND OFF YOU GO!



GREAT! I CAN'T LOSE!

BELIEVE ME, IT'S STILL POSSIBLE!



GIVE UP?

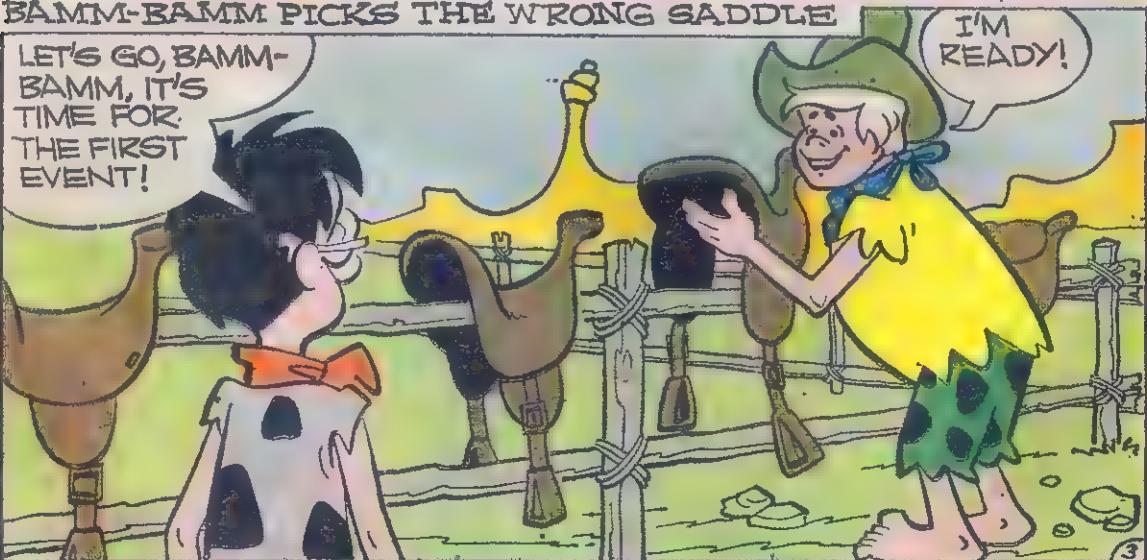
HA! JUST WAIT, BIG MOUTH!



## BAMM-BAMM PICKS THE WRONG SADDLE

LET'S GO, BAMM-BAMM, IT'S TIME FOR THE FIRST EVENT!

I'M READY!



THE FIRST EVENT... THE  
BUCKING BRONTOSAURUS RIDE...  
THE CONTESTANTS MUST STAY  
ON FOR 30 SECONDS!



COMING OUT OF  
CHUTE NUMBER 1,  
FABIAN FABQUARTZ!

YIPPEE!



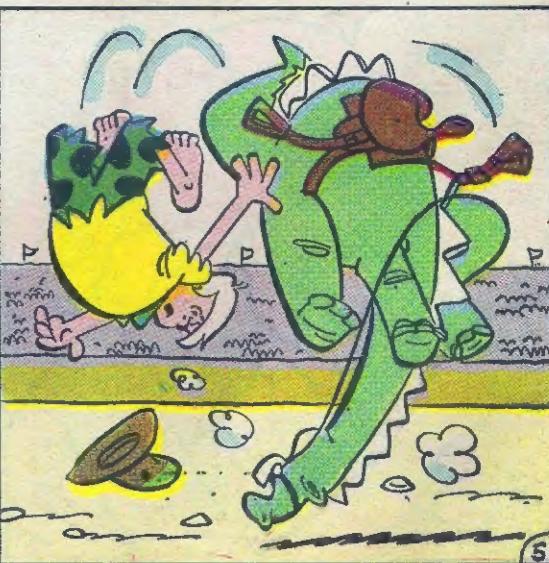
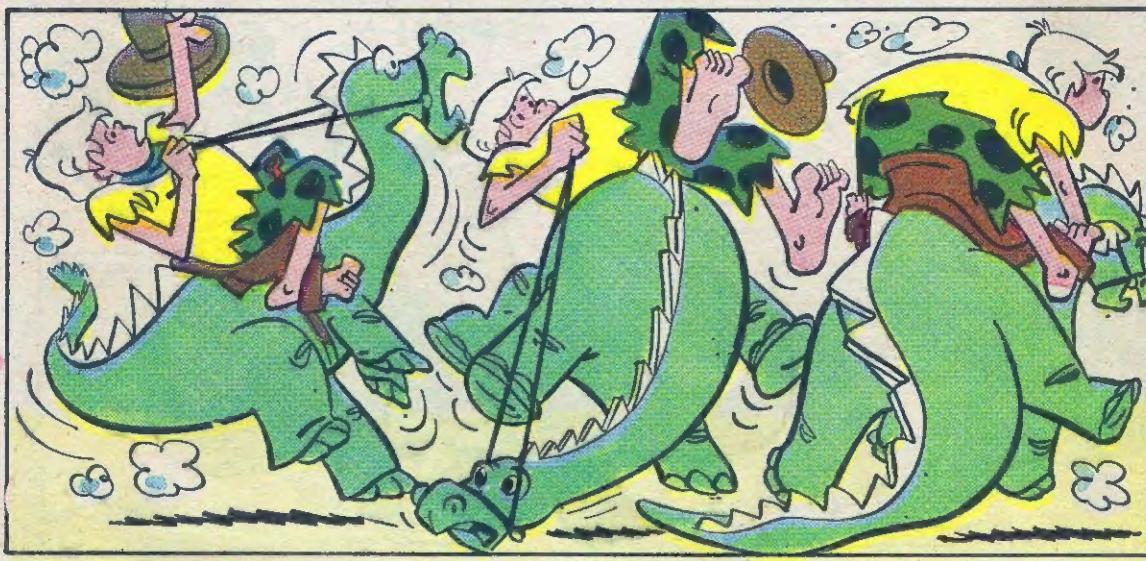
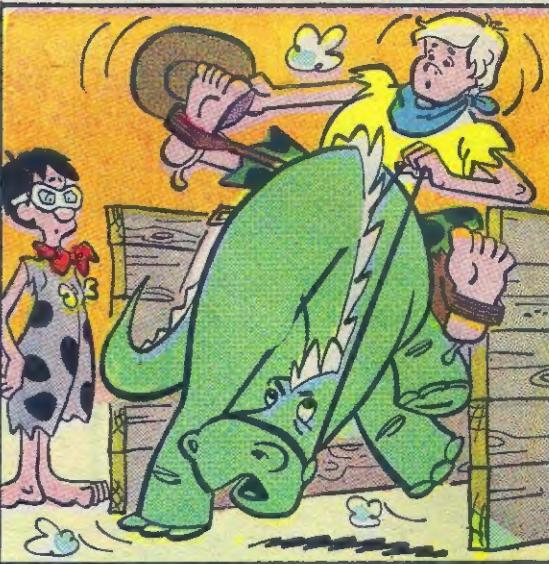
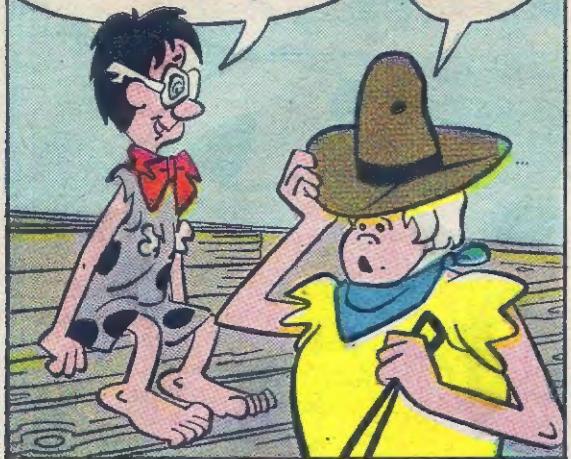
RIDE HIM,  
FABIAN!

WELL, HE STAYED ON FOR  
30 SECONDS... IT'S YOUR  
TURN, BAMM-BAMM!



HAVE YOU GOT THE  
MAGNETS IN YOUR  
POCKETS?

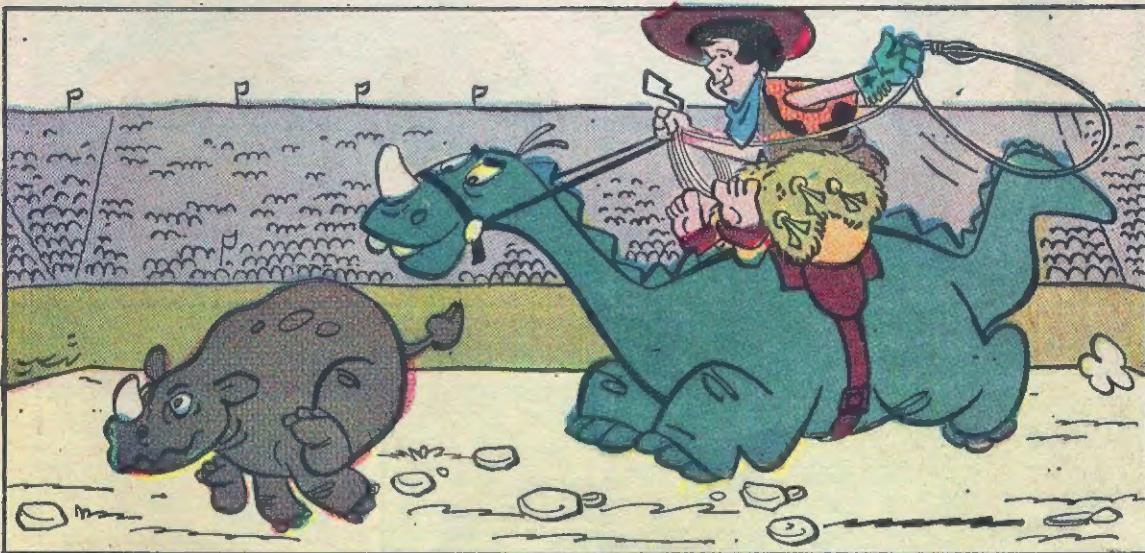
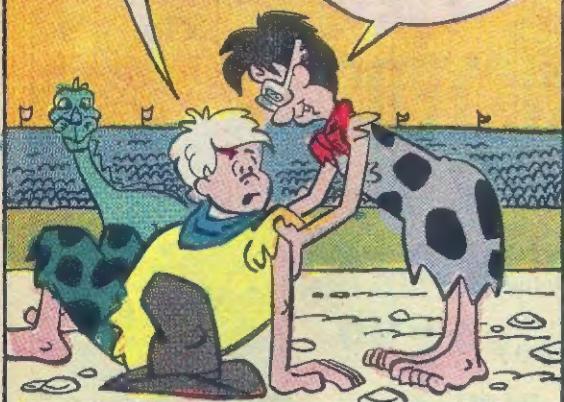
YEP...  
HERE  
GOES!



WELL, I WAS  
THROWN!

TRUE BUT  
YOU STAYED  
ON FOR 30  
SECONDS!

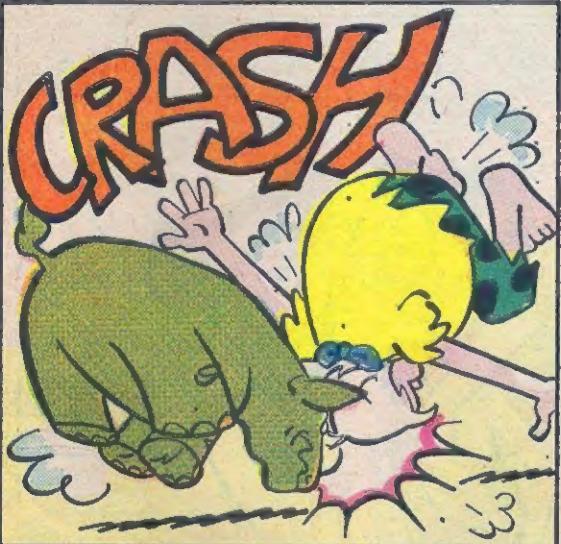
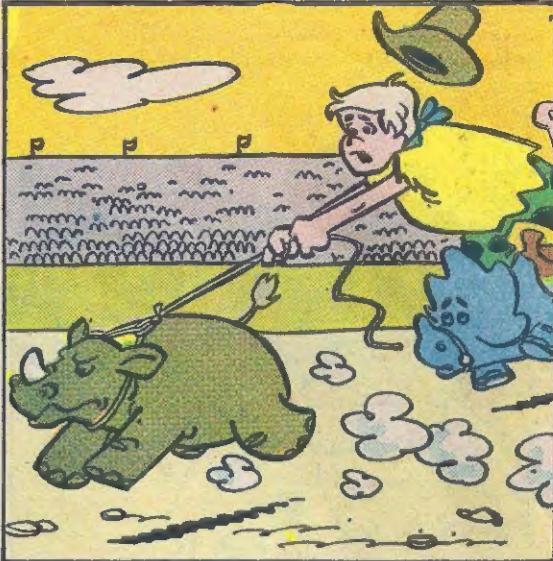
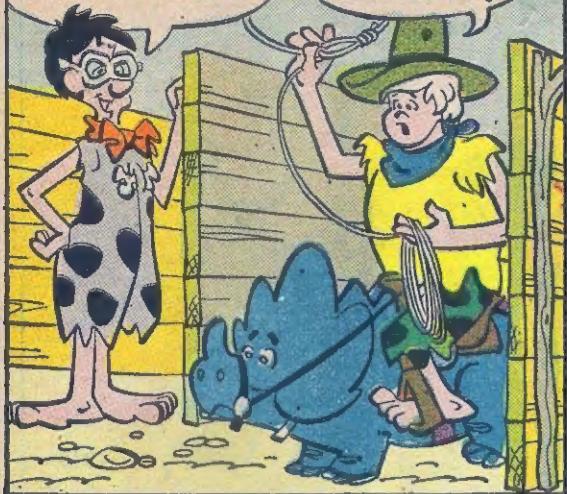
THE NEXT EVENT IS THE  
RHINO-CALF ROPING.....  
FROM CHUTE NUMBER ONE,  
FABIAN FABQUARTZ!



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HERE YOU GO!  
GOOD LUCK!

I'M GONNA  
NEED IT!



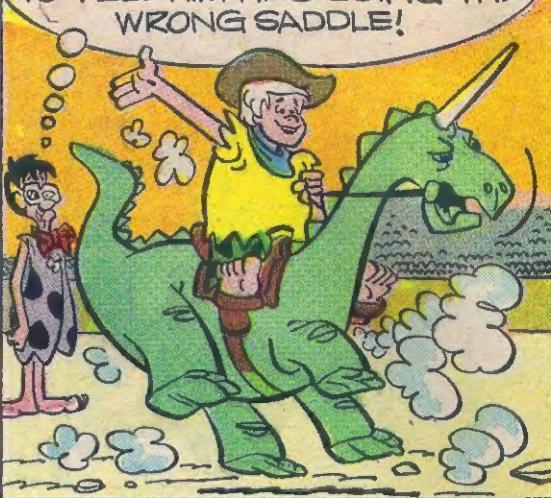
YOU'RE BOTH TIED...WHOEVER  
STAYS THE LONGEST ON THE  
WILD DINOSAUR WINS THE RODEO!



HE STAYED ON FOR  
ONE MINUTE....  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
BEAT HIM!

DON'T WORRY!  
I'VE GOT THE  
MAGNETS  
IN MY  
POCKET!

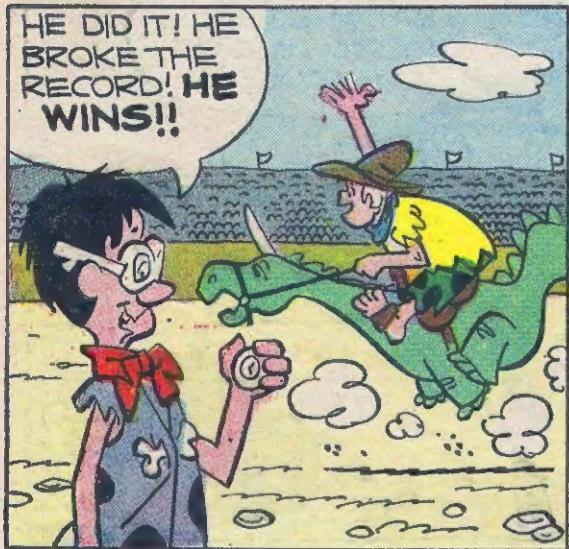
I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART  
TO TELL HIM HE'S USING THE  
WRONG SADDLE!



HE DID IT! HE  
BROKE THE  
RECORD! HE  
WINS!!

HOW DID YOU  
MANAGE TO  
STAY ON SO  
LONG?

I GOT MY FOOT  
CAUGHT IN THE  
STIRRUP AND  
COULDN'T GET  
IT LOOSE!



LATER

THAT RODEO  
WORE ME OUT!  
I'M BEAT! BEAT!  
BEAT!

I'LL BET  
FABIAN  
WOULDN'T  
HAVE  
COLLAPSED  
HERE!

RIGHT, HE'S LUCKY! HE'S  
HOME COLLAPSED IN HIS  
OWN BED!



END